



"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

VOL. XI.—NO. 41.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 1, 1799.

WHOLE NO. 561.

GRIMALDI;

A TRUE STORY.

DURING the civil war of Genoa, an Italian, of the name of Grimaldi, fled to Pisa. Money was the only thing in the universe that could boast of his friendship and esteem. He maintained, that fortune ought to be pursued in any way and at any price, and that no means were disgraceful but such as did not succeed. He that has a great store of money, he used to say, has but few slings of conscience.

We may readily suppose, that a man of such maxims had formed a settled plan to become rich. Accordingly he began very early to labor at the edifice of his fortune, and even in his youth he merited the appellation of an old miser. With the talent of acquiring riches, he united the far more extraordinary art of keeping them. He lived quite alone.—He had neither dog nor cat in the house; because he must have found them in victuals. Neither did he keep a servant; to spare himself the necessity of paying wages. Moreover, he was in continual fear of being robbed; and theft was in his estimation a crime of blacker dye than parricide. He was universally the object of hatred and contempt; but when he felt himself insulted or abused, he went straightway home, call a look on his dear strong box, and was comforted.

The frugality of his meals, and the poverty of his dress, were no deception to the public on the true state of his circumstances, as is usually the case with misers. The cloak of artifice under which they think to conceal their affluence, frequently serves but to swell it in the eyes of other men, and their avarice is only a sign hung out to invite the thief to enter.

One evening, when he had supped in company, (it may be easily imagined that it was not at home,) he was returning to his house very late and alone. Some one that had watched his steps, fell upon him with the intention to murder him. Grimaldi felt himself stabbed with a poignard, but had still so much strength as to take to his heels. At the same time came on a dreadful storm. Faint with his wound, his affright, and the rain, Grimaldi threw himself into the shop of a goldsmith, which was by chance still open. This goldsmith was in full pursuit of wealth, like Grimaldi, only that he had fallen upon a way less promising than that of usury. He was in search of the Philosopher's Stone.—This evening he was making a grand projection, and had left open his shop for moderating the heat of his furnace.

Grimaldi's entrance seemed somewhat rude. Fazio, for that was the goldsmith's name, immediately knew the man, and asked him what he did in the street at such an unreasonable hour, and in such terrible weather? Ah! sighed Grimaldi, I am wounded! As he pronounced these words, he sunk into the chair, and expired.

Fazio's confusion needs not to be described. He ran up to Grimaldi, tore open his clothes that he might have freer room to breathe, and used every means he could think of to recall him to life, but all in vain; he was dead. Fazio ex-

amined the body, and perceived that Grimaldi had a stab in the breast; the wound had closed of itself, so that the blood could not flow out, and he died by suffocation.

Fazio, at this accident, found himself in the greatest distress. The whole neighborhood was asleep, or had that their houses on account of the bad weather. He was quite alone in the house, as his wife and children were gone to visit his dying father.

All at once a thought came into his head, which under these circumstances seemed easily practicable. He was certain no one had seen Grimaldi come into his shop. In such continued rain and thunder there was no temptation for people to be gazing at their windows. Besides, by denouncing Grimaldi's death, Fazio himself might be brought into suspicion. After weighing maturely the whole of the affair, he shut up his shop, determined to turn the adventure to his own advantage; and, in conformity with his passions for transmutations, to make an experiment whether he could not transmute misfortune into fortune, as he had been trying to turn his lead into silver and gold.

Fazio knew of Grimaldi's wealth, or had always suspected him to be rich. He began by searching his pockets, and found, together with some coin, a large bunch of keys. Good! thought he to himself, this is a mark of the favor of heaven; the finger of Providence is manifest in it! That such a terrible storm should come on this night; that my shop should be standing open, that Grimaldi should be wounded, and die in my chair; all this could not happen without a particular dispensation from above. He has no relation, and perhaps even no friend. One stranger is as good as an other stranger, and Fazio as good as another heir. I have even one right more. Had it not been for me, he would have died in the street, and have lain in the wet the whole night; who knows whether he did not come into my shop in order to constitute me his heir. His visit supplies the place of a formal testament. I will quietly take the executorship upon me; that will be the wisest and safest way.—For should I even go and relate the whole event to the magistracy, I should not be believed. Grimaldi's body is in my house, and every man would account me his murderer; it would cost me a great deal of trouble to prove my innocence. Whereas, if I bury him privately, there will be nobody to blab, as nobody will have seen it. And truly between the scaffold and a full coffer it is not very difficult to chuse. Eureka! I have found what I have been so long looking after; I have found the Philosopher's Stone, without the help of my cursed crucibles, and my smoky heintzel!*

Armed with a dark lantern, he set out on his way. The rain fell in torrents from the clouds, the thunder rolled in dreadful peals, but he neither felt nor heard any thing of it. His mind was full of Grimaldi's hoards. He tried his keys—unlocked the doors—opened the sitting room; it was not large, but well secured. It

had incomparably more locks than doors. We may easily imagine what he first looked about for. Against the iron chest he directed the whole battery of his bunch of keys, and he almost despaired of carrying the siege; as it alone had four or five locks without side, not to mention those within. At length, however, he took the fort; in it he found a casket full of gold rings, bracelets, jewels, and other valuables, and with it four bags, on each of which he read with transport the words:—"Three thousand ducats in gold." He trusted implicitly to the epigraph, taking it for granted that all was rightly told.

Quivering with joy, he seized upon the bags, and left the jewels behind, as there was a chance that they might betray him. Being a great friend to order, he carefully replaced every thing in its former state, shut again every lock, and happily came back to his house with the precious burden, without being met or seen by any one. His first care was to put his four bags in a place of security; his second, to take measures for the interment of the deceased. He lifted him, easily as a feather; for the bare touch of the bags of gold, by its native energy, had imparted to him a strength which astonished himself. He carried Grimaldi into his cellar, dug a deep grave, and tumbled him in, with all his keys and clothes. This done, he filled up the grave with so much caution that it was impossible to discover that the earth had been opened.

Having finished his work, he hastened to his room, untied his bags, and began, not so much to count as to feed his sight with the gold. He found that all was exactly right, not a single piece was wanting; but he was dazzled and giddy at the sight of so much money. First he counted it, then he weighed it; his extacy increasing every moment. He deposited the whole heap in a private closet, burnt the bags, and did not quit them with his eyes till the last atom was consumed, when he threw the ashes into the air, afraid lest even these might betray him. At last he retired to rest; for labor and joy had conspired to fatigue him.

Some days after, as nothing was seen or heard of Grimaldi, the magistracy ordered his house and chamber to be opened. All were surprized at not meeting with the master; but much more so at not finding any money in the house.

Three months elapsed without any tidings of Grimaldi, either as dead or alive. As soon as Fazio perceived that there was no longer any talk about his sudden disappearance, he on his part began to let fall a word or two concerning his chymical discoveries. Shortly after he even spread a report underhand about something of a bar of gold. People laughed at him to his face, as they had already had so many examples of his being deceived in his operations. But Fazio for this time stood firm to his assertions, prudently observed a certain gradation in his discourses and exhibitions of joy, and at last went so far as to talk of a journey to France for converting his bar into current coin.

The better to conceal his real design, he pretended to be in want of cash for his travelling

* The name of a chymical furnace.

charges, and borrowed a hundred florins on a farm, which he had not yet sent up the chimney. Fifty of them he kept for his own use, and fifty of them he gave to his wife, at the same time assuring her of his speedy return. This information threw her into a tremor.—She feared it was the ruin of his fortune which forced him to fly his country: she never expected to see him again, and thought of nothing but being shortly reduced to the extremity of distress, and left solitary with her own fatherless children, destitute of bread. She begged and conjured him not to travel. She spoke with so much eloquence and patience, that Fabio assented to that degree, as no longer to be able to conceal his secret, notwithstanding his resolution to keep it for life. He took her gently by the hand, led her into his cabinet, disclosed to her the transaction with Grimaldi, and shewed her his golden treasure. Dost thou now entertain any doubt of the truth of my ingot of gold? added he with a smile.

[To be concluded in our next.]

HUMAN LEARNING; AN APOLOGUE.

DABSCHELM, King of the Indies, possessed a library so large, that it required a hundred Bramins to revise and keep it in order, and a thousand dromedaries to carry the books. As he had no intention to read all it contained, he commanded his Bramins to make extracts from it, for his use, of whatever they judged most valuable in every branch of literature. Those doctors immediately undertook to form such an abridgment, and, after twenty years labor, composed from their several collections a small Encyclopedia, consisting of twelve thousand volumes, which thirty camels could scarcely carry. They had the honor to present this to the King, but were astonished to hear him say he would not read a work which was a load for thirty camels. They then reduced their extracts, so that they might be carried by fifteen, afterwards by ten, then by four, and then by two dromedaries. At last, no more were left than were sufficient to load a mule of ordinary size. Unfortunately Dabschelim had grown old while his library was abridging, and did not expect to live long enough to read this matter-piece of learning. The sage Pilpay, his vizir, therefore, thus addressed him: "Thou I have but an imperfect knowledge of the library of your sublime majesty, yet can I make a kind of analysis of what it contains; very short, but extremely useful. You may read it in a minute, yet it will afford you sufficient matter for meditation during your whole life." At the same time the vizir took the leaf of a palm-tree and wrote on it, with a pencil of gold, the four following maxims.

"I. In the greater part of sciences there is only this single word—perhaps:—in all history but three phrases, they were born, they were wretched, they died.

"II. Take pleasure in nothing which is not commendable, and do every thing you take pleasure in. Think nothing but what is true, and utter not all you think.

"III. O ye kings! subdue your passions, reign over yourselves, and you will consider the government of the world only as recreation.

"IV. O ye kings! O ye nations! listen to a truth you never can hear too often, and of which sophists pretend to doubt. There is no happiness without virtue, and no virtue without the fear of the Gods."

Anecdote of the Moorish Emperor, Muley Abdallah.

An enthusiastic Musselman supplicated, as a proof of loyalty, and a means to conciliate the Prophet, to be permitted to kill a Christian.—Muley, smiling at the request promised that on the following morning an unbeliever should, at an hour in an adjacent garden wait the sabre of the Moor. The zealot hastened at the appointed hour to slay his expected victim; but with augmented speed, returned to acquaint the Emperor that the Christian was armed like himself; to which the chief replied, that his permission went to fight and kill, not to murder; and that "neither the cause of Heaven, nor of his sovereign, could be promoted by persecution."

PORTRAIT OF AN HYPOCRITE.

HIS aspect mild, his manners smooth and civil;
In words a perfect saint, in works a devil.
His canting tongue acts the dissembler's part,
What mischief lurks in his nefarious heart;
No snarling symptoms—yet most sure to bite—
Mark him, my friends, and spurn the HYPOCRITE!

THE AFFLICTED PARENTS:

AN ELEGY.

By Dr. Wm. Perfect.

"Doubtless it would have pierced our heart to have beheld the tender parents following the breathless boy to its long home."

AMID the whispers of some vocal grove,
Fast by a streamlet's willow-crested side,
A cottage stood—the scene of mutual love—
With each sequent charm diversified.

The little freehold Corydon possess'd,
One ample mead two comely cows sustain'd;
Of hops one acre his own labor dress'd,
A yearly beveridge from its crops he gain'd.

Maid of his choice, Pastora of the mill,
For charms in debt to nature's aid alone,
In youth he join'd, the nuptial bed to fill,
And found in her each nuptial bliss his own.

Twelve golden autumns had their courses run
Since that which bless'd their union with a boy:
No daughter added, nor no other son—
He grew his parent's undivided joy.

Of as I've shar'd the evening cup of ale,
And giv'n Virginia's plant to azure fume,
Attentive listening to the social tale
I've mark'd the boy in all his promis'd bloom.

What joy has bright'ned in each parent's eye.
When, to some sabbath's sacred text refer'd,
The youth has made a pertinent reply,
And crown'd with praise his answer has been heard:

What was the father's and the mother's pride,
When the school-custodian gave the piece to write
At festive Christmas, and gay Whitsuntide,
The wall received this pledge of their delight.

To every visitor ambition shows
The fair production of so young a quill;
The buds of Genius which the lines disclose
Make all preface the scholar to fulfil.

Did plenty from her cornucopæ give
One tribute richer than the year before,
With grateful heart would Corydon receive
Each augmentation to his little store.

Blest to imagine every small increase
A father's wishes for his child would crown,
His youth protect with competence in peace,
And shield his manhood from misfortune's frown.

Did twins Pastora's favorite ewe produce,
Her cleanly dairy with profusion glow,
She wish'd the profits for no other use
Than on her darling Edwin to bestow.

Ah what avails the father's flatter'ing thought?
Ah what avails his captivating hope?
The mother's fondness with endearments fraught?
Each pleasing view thro' fancy's telescope?

Of every hope, of every wish the bloom,
(Let grief parental teach the tear to flow)
He fell an early victim to the tomb—
Who knows a parent's heart must feel their woe.

The scene thus chang'd, let sympathy of grief,
Unhappy Corydon, thy sorrows share;
But how shall condolence afford relief
To sad Pastora, with dishevel'd hair?

Frantic and wild she heaves the burden'd sigh;
To melancholy sinks a willing prey,
Views the youth's obsequies with streaming eye,
Nor wishes death his menaces to slay.

In vain did Corydon advice impart,
With manly fortitude his sighs suppress;
By comfort strive to soothe her anguish'd heart,
And urge their offspring's endless happiness.

In vain remonstrance friendly counsel lent:
Within the course of one succeeding year,
Her life with ceaseless lamentations spent,
In sad procession borne I mark'd her tier.

Afflicted Corydon exerts his sense
In all the manliness of silent woe;
"No wrong," he cries, "can Mercy's God dispense:
The ways of Heaven shall man pretend to know?"

See in your sacred spot, the yew tree nigh,
Two graves are clos'd with one sepulchral stone,
Engrav'd by Corydon, with many a sigh,
"Twas heaven, thy will—and let that will be done."

The suffering sage to solitude resign'd,
'Twas mine to prove the sympathetic friend,
To check the painful startings of his mind,
And consolation's healing balm to lend.

THE BAGPIPER: A FRAGMENT.

After the manner of STERNE.

[From the tenth number of the Oriental Hermit.]

I HAD just quaffed my last glass of claret, and being determined immediately to leave the tavern, was going to rise out of my arm chair, when the notes of a Highland bag-pipe saluted my ear, wild and rural indeed; but the notes, though wild and rural, were pleasing to my imagination, which they wafted in a moment from Calcutta, to a Highland heath.

With my right elbow leaning on a table, and my right cheek suspended on my right hand, after having listened for some time, to the tune of "Over the hills and far awa," in a kind of transport, impelled by curiosity, I gently raised my head to gaze at the musician, who thus charmed "His wood notes wild!"—Philo Yorick!—the figure which then presented itself to thy view, will not be easily effaced from thy remembrance!—A Reynolds, indeed, might do it justice, yet, if thy pen but feebly attempts to do so, the attempt, perhaps, may be pardoned.

He was a venerable figure, whose face discovered the roses of youth, blushing among the furrows of old age. His silver hairs flowed in clustering ringlets down his neck, and reached forward half way over his brows, which rose loftily above a pair of eyes, from which benignant delighted to glance, and which sparkled with youthful animation. Every feature of his face indeed, expressed amiability, and almost seemed to glow with transport and pleasure, while in a foreign land he played the antique tunes of his native country.

Thus far, Philo Yorick, thy soul was "pleased with a survey of the venerable musician; till casting a glance downward, and beholding he had lost a leg! something caused a sigh to rise from thy bosom, and a tear to steal into thine eye.—The musician, as he watched my motions, observed this,—his fingers and elbow forgot to move,—the notes of his pipes ceased, and with a slow, modest carriage,—he approached me.

We gazed insensibly at each other; sympathy—blessed sympathy—caused a second sigh to escape my bosom, and another to rise from his:—Young man, said he, looking earnestly in my face,—pressing one of my hands between his—and holding up his wooden stump,—young man—said he—you seem to be affected at seeing this!

I was just thinking,—returned I, that in your situation—so far from home—you are much to be pitied!

And did you drop a tear on that account? rejoined he—Remember the limb was lost in fighting for my country!

The question—joined to the admonitory observation which followed it—had such an effect upon me—that a conscious blush stole into my cheeks,—and—but my pen fails! this man was an old soldier!

MASONRY.

THE same Masonic philanthropy which, rising superior to religious prejudices, has ever united in social benevolence the members of this distinguished Fraternity, extends its influence even to the grave.

To have a heart to do good to others, and abilities to gratify that pleasure, is indisputably one of the greatest blessings in this life, as it brings us nearer the divine perfections of the Almighty Architect.

The Freemasons are the only corporation, whether under the name of a church, a nation, or a society, who have melted the knowledge of God the Creator, possessed by the ancients, into the same fire with the knowledge of a Redeemer, given to the Christians. May they shine with invigorated glories!

As Masons, we should not only live happily ourselves, and spend our time in beneficial occupations or agreeable amusement, but likewise be mutually assistant to each other, and instruments for the good of human society which, in the scripture phrase, is "to be all of one mind having compassion one to another, and to love as brethren;" as all that have been true and faithful have set an example to the Free and Accepted.

One of the first cares of a mason ought to be, to avoid the reproaches of his own heart; his next, to escape the censures of the world.

On a Young Lady's saying a Gentleman was too young to be Married.

WHAT anger guides my JULIA's tongue,
When she declares that I'm too young!
No, my sweet girl, I vow by Jove,
Youth is the season fit for love.
Pale grief shall silver o'er my head,
My face with haggard looks be spread;
Salt tears shall trickle down each cheek,
My tongue in faltering accents speak;
Then when with sorrow I seem old,
And my fair JULIA's no more cold,
But to my prayer resigns her charms,
Grow young again within her arms.

5.

SATURDAY, JUNE 1, 1799.

No. 14,374 was drawn a prize of Ten Thousand Dollars on Monday last in the New-York State-Road Lottery. The Gentlemen who purchased the remaining tickets of the managers a little time previous to the commencement of the drawing, we are informed, are the fortunate holders.

Capt. Howe, of the schr. Isabella, from Cadiz, arrived at Baltimore, informs, that by a special edict, the exportation of cash from that port, is prohibited, and punished with death on detection: that there are now confined in the castle, a New England Captain and his crew, who were detected in smuggling money--their vessel is condemned, and there is no probability of the Americans ever being released from the castle, unless by death.

The French appear to be smoothing the way for an amicable termination of their differences with America. We find in the Redacteur of March 23d a Decree of the Directors concerning their late Arette against neutral vessels. It bears as follows:

Considering that article IV of the Decree which concerns the role d' equipage of neutral ships has given rise to abusive interpretations relative to the role d' equipage of American vessels, and as it is important to put an end to the impediments which have resulted therefrom to the American commerce, after having heard the Foreign Minister and the Minister of Justice,

DECLARE,---That by article IV, of the above decree, it was not intended that the navigation of the American ships, relative to the form of their roles d' equipage, should be subject to other conditions than those imposed on all neutral bottoms, by the 11th article of the regulation of 1794, and by article 9, of that of 25th July, 1798. And this is ordered to be inserted in the Bulletin of the Laws.

HARRISBURG, May 15.

An accident took place yesterday morning in this town, which ought to serve as a serious warning to all dealers in Gunpowder: As two men were purchasing the above article at the store of Mr. Henry Fulton, one of them with a view of trying its strength, by flashing a little in the pan of his gun, communicated a spark to about five pounds which Mr. Fulton was in the act of weighing, the store-house being a good deal confined, considerable damage was done to the goods by explosion, and the whole dwelling house wrecked in a surprising manner. It is an extraordinary circumstance, however, and it is with much pleasure we observe, that no one was dangerously wounded. Mr. Fulton, although within one foot of the powder, was not so much wounded as the two men who were some yards distant.

RETREAT OF A FRENCH ARMY.

London, April 9.

Yesterday afternoon we received Paris papers to the 5th inst. which were brought to Dover in a neutral vessel from Calais.

On the 26th ult. General Jourdan wrote from his head quarters near Duttlingen, as follows:

Jourdan, General in Chief, to Chateaufort Random, General of Division.

Head quarters, at Weiler, near Duttlingen, 26th March, 7th year.

"Since the 19th. I have had several sharp actions with Prince Charles. In the last of them, which took place on the 5th, and continued for 13 hours, I remained master of the field of battle, and made 4000 prisoners. But the

enemy's army amounting to 60,000 men, and receiving daily reinforcements, I found myself under the necessity, though victorious, of falling back. I shall cover the defiles of the Black Mountains, so that the department of the Lower Rhine shall have nothing to fear; and I shall proceed forward as soon as I have received the reinforcements which are promised to me.

Suabia, March 24.

In the action of the 21st. Gen. Jourdan had a horse shot under him. The French General Malitor was killed. Private accounts state the loss of the French to be about 3000 men. They fought bravely, but were overpowered by the superiority of the Austrian Cavalry. Yesterday, the head-quarters of the Archduke, were at Hockenheim. Jourdan has his head-quarters, between Stockach and Eugen, six leagues from Schaffhausen.

FROM THE PARIS PAPERS.

Strasbourg, March 21.

We have this day received some details of the battle which was fought on the 21st and 22nd of this month, between the army of the Danube and that of Prince Charles. The contest was maintained with great perseverance on both sides, and the loss is very great. Our army which was much inferior to that of the Austrians, lost some ground. It retreated from Sulga and Aulendorf to Pfulendorf and Melskirch; and on the 22nd, the head quarters were transferred to Stockach, and afterwards to Eugen. The centre of the army took a new position between that town and Stockach and encamped in the environs of Aach. The left wing, which has equally lost ground, was posted between Sigmaringen and Tuttlingen. The body commanded by Gen Vandame, which was to advance to the left bank of the Danube, drew near to that river on the 22d, and effected a junction with the division of Gen. St. Cir.

Prince Charles advanced as far as Hohen Thengen, but he was attacked on the 23d by troops under the command of General St. Cir. The cavalry, commanded by General Hauptpolt, distinguished itself in a very brilliant manner in this engagement, and succeeded, after a very sharp action, in repelling the Austrians, and enabling the army again to march forward. It is even added, that the head quarters were on the 24th to be again transferred to Stockach, and that the Military Administrations established at Fribourg in Brisgau, received orders to follow the army.

General Papino, on his part, engaged the left wing of the Austrians on 21st and 22d, on the Lake of Constance, between Ueberlingen and Moerspomy, and completely routed it. He advanced with his division and that of General Souham, which form the right wing of the Army of the Danube, as far as Bergentz. The communication between Jourdan and Massena has not been intercepted.

MILAN, March 2.

A report is circulated here, that Buonaparte, with a corps of 16,000 French, and a much stronger army of the Arabs which has joined him, has entered Jerusalem, and planted the Tree of Liberty there.

LONDON, May 10.

General Scherrer, late French Minister at War, and now Commander in Chief of the Army of Italy, states, that on the 25th of March he attacked the Austrian army, which was strongly entrenched on the Banks of the Adige, carried all their redoubts, and had taken possession of the two bridges on that river. The loss of the Austrians is rated at 4000 men taken prisoners, twelve pieces of cannon, and two standards; they are also said to have left 3000 men dead on the field of battle.

The letter from Massena, the French Commander of the Army of Helvetia, or Switzerland, and which is also official, gives an account of an attack on Glurentz, Nauders, and some other place in the Valteline. These posts were all carried by the French. The Austrians in these engagements, which took place on the 25th ult. are said to have lost no less than 7000 men taken prisoners, and 25 pieces of cannon.

Stamped Paper.

BONDS, NOTES, BILLS of LADING, &c. for Sale by J. Harrison, no. 3 Peck-Slip.

TWO YOUNG GENTLEMEN

May be accommodated with Genteel Boarding and Lodging, at No. 60 Vesey-Street 61 11.

COURT of HYMEN.

MARRIED

On Tuesday evening the 21st inst. by the Rev. Mr Miller, Mr WILLIAM L. VANDEVOORT, merchant, to Miss MARGARET BRUCE.

On Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Mr Miller, Mr. ISRAEL SEAMAN, merchant, to Miss JANE SIMON, both of this city.

Same evening by the Rev. Mr Bisset, ABRAHAM M. WALTON, Esq. Counsellor at Law, to Miss MARGARET GRAHAM.

Several Favours from Correspondents are unavoidably deferred till our next.

NEW THEATRE.

FOR THE BENEFIT OF MR. COOPER.

On Monday Evening will be presented, a Tragedy, (never performed here) called

Coriolanus,

Or, The ROMAN MATRON.

Written by Shakspeare---altered and adapted for representation by R. B. Sheridan, and J. Kemble, Esqrs.

Caius Marcius Coriolanus, Mr. COOPER.

In act 1st, a Grand TRIUMPHAL ENTRY,

Order of the Procession:

Two Boys bearing Incense || Two Boys bearing Incense
An Officer with a Roman Eagle || Four Priests with Torches,
Eight Senators, || Two Officers
Four Trumpets, || Six Lictors with Fasces,

Two officers with STANDARDS.

Six Soldiers bearing a BIER laden with SPOILS.

A CHOIR, consisting of

Four Boys, || SIX VIRGINS,
Four Priests with Torches || Six Lictors with Fasces.
Senators---Soldiers---Standard Bearer---Fifes---Drums---
Trumpets---Priests, &c. &c.

TWO CAPTIVE GENERALS IN CHAINS.

Volumnia, Virgilia, Valeria.

SIX VIRGINS STREWING FLOWERS before a Triumphant Car, bearing

CORIOANUS, drawn by TWO WHITE HORSES,

Accompanied with a full Band of Instrumental Music, and a grand Chorus, "See the conqu'ring Hero comes."

The CAMP of the VOLSCI,

With the Procession of Roman Matrons, Virgins & Children.

To which will be added,

A grand Tragic, Comic PANTOMIME, called,

Don Juan,

Or, THE LIBERTINE DESTROYED.

Don Juan (for that Night only) Mr. COOPER.

Lottery.

TICKETS in the NEW-YORK STATE ROAD LOTTERY

Examined at this Office, no. 3 Peck Slip.

This day is published, complete in one volume, The interesting NOVEL of the

Horrors of Oakendale Abbey,

price 6s.

EDUCATION.

WILLIAM PIRSSON respectfully informs his friends and the public, that the

ACADEMY,

no. 417 Pearl-Street, late the Rev. Mr Phillips's is again opened for the reception of Youth of both sexes, where are taught the following branches of education, viz. English grammatically, Writing, Arithmetic, Bookkeeping, and Geography. The young ladies are taught plain and fine Needle works, by Mrs Pirsson, in a separate apartment. They beg leave to offer their grateful acknowledgements to those ladies who have hitherto patronized her school, and hope that by their united exertions, they will give ample satisfaction to those who may please to entrust their children to their care.

N B. French, Music, and Drawing by eminent masters.



COURT of APOLLO.

THE FEMALE AUCTIONEER.

WELL, here I am, and what of that?
 Methinks I hear you cry;
 Why I am come, and that is pat,
 To sell if you will buy;
 A Female Auctioneer I stand,
 Yet, not to seek for self,
 Ah! not—the lot I have in hand.
 Is now to sell myself!
 And I'm going, going, going, going!
 Who bids for me?
 Ye Bachelors, I look at you;
 And pray don't deem me rude;
 Nor rate me either Scold or Shrew,
 A Coquet or a Prude;
 My hand and heart I offer fair,
 And should you buy the lot,
 I swear I'll make you e'er my care,
 When Hymen ties the knot.
 And I'm going, going, going, going!
 Who bids for me?
 Tho' some may deem me pert or so,
 Who deal in idle strife;
 Pray, where's the Girl, I wish to know,
 Who'd not become a Wife?
 At least, I own, I really wou'd
 In spite of all alarms;
 Dear Bachelors, now be so good—
 Do take me to your arms;
 For I'm going, going, going, going!
 Who bids for me?

PORTER, &c.

Hibbert's Brown Stout,
 do. Porter
 Burton and Taunton Ale
 Philad. & N. York Porter,
 do. do. Ale
 Newark Cider.

Also,

Madeira Wine, White and Red Port, Claret, Sherry, Lisbon, &c.

For sale by William M. Hitchcock, & Co.

No. 200 Water-street, fronting Beekman-Slip.

NB. Porter and Cider for exportation, put up in the best manner, on accommodating credit, for approved notes.
 May 25. 60 tf

A few young Ladies may be accommodated as Boarders, at Mr. Piffons Academy, No. 417 Pearl-street.

BOARDING SCHOOL.

MRS. PALMER has opened a Boarding School in a pleasant situation, on the Main Street, in the city of Hudson, where she will instruct in the following branches of learning, viz:—Reading, Punctuation, Writing, Arithmetic, English and French Grammar, Geography, Tambour, and all kinds of Needle Work, upon reasonable terms. The health, morals and behavior of the young Ladies will be particularly attended to.
 60--6w

WANTED.

A Lad, between the age of twelve and eighteen, to attend in a Store—none need apply but those who can bring the most satisfactory recommendation.—Apply to the Printer
 May 18.

NOTICE.

ELOPED from her bed and board, on the 11th inst. Caroline, who was the wife of William Chevers, for upwards of 20 years, nearly 40 years of age, in company and with a Richard Clabby, a native of Ireland, lately a waiter in the Old Coffee House; with whom she has carried on a villainous intrigue for upwards of 15 months.—This is therefore to warn the public, not to trust her on my account, as I am determined not to pay any debts of her contracting.
 WILLIAM CHEVERS,
 late Deputy Sheriff.

MORALIST.

VIRTUE.

VIRTUE is the highest exercise and improvement of Reason; the integrity, the harmony, and just balance of Affection; the health, strength, and beauty of Mind. The perfection of Virtue is to give Reason free scope; to obey the authority of conscience with alacrity; to exercise the defensive passions with Fortitude; the private with Temperance; the public with Justice; and all of them with Prudence; that is, in a due proportion to each other; and an entire subserviency to a calm, diffusive Benevolence; to adore and love God with a disinterested and unvalued affection; and to acquiesce in his providence with a joyful resignation. Every approach to this standard is an approach to Perfection and Happiness; and every deviation to Vice and Misery.

At a Court of Chancery, held at the City Hall in the city of New-York, the seventh day of May, in the year of our Lord 1799.

PRESENT

the Hon. Robert R. Livingston, Esq. Chancellor.
 John Palmer,

vs.

James Greenleaf.

FORASMUCH as it appears to this Court that a bill hath been filed therein by the said complainant against the said defendant, whereupon process of subpoena to appear and answer hath been duly issued and returned, and the said defendant, James Greenleaf, hath not caused his appearance to be entered in this suit, as according to the rules of the court the same ought to have been done, in case the said process had been duly served; and an affidavit having been made to the satisfaction of this court that the said defendant, James Greenleaf, resides out of this State, to wit, in the City of Washington, in the State of Maryland. Whereupon it is ordered, on motion of Mr Troup, of counsel for the complainant, that the said defendant, James Greenleaf, do appear in this court, on or before the twentieth day of July next, and in default thereof that the said complainant's bill of complaint be taken pro confesso, to the end that such decree may be made in the premises as to this court shall appear just and right: And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order, within twenty days from the date hereof, be inserted in at least two of the public news papers printed in the State of New-York for the space of eight weeks successively.

Extract from the minutes,

58--8t Peter R. Livingston, Register.

ROBERT and JOHN SHARP

HAVE removed from no. 93 William-Street, to no. 93 Maiden Lane, the store lately occupied by Messrs Mallaby and Durand, where they have for sale a general assortment of DRY GOODS.
 April 20. 55--tf

CHEAP BOARDING SCHOOL.

Mrs. Wentworth is about to open one in Stamford, in a very healthy Pleasant Situation, and will take six young Misses as Boarders. Spelling, Reading, writing, plain Sewing, and Needle Work, will be taught. The terms is 75 Dollars a year for particulars enquire of William Fitch New-York, or to John W. Holly, in Stamford,
 May 4, 1799. 57 6w.

J. GREENWOOD, SURGEON DENTIST,

CONTINUES to make and fix artificial teeth, in many different ways, and at moderate prices. He has a particular way of cleaning and whitening the teeth, that does not give the least pain, and at the same time he gives the teeth a beautiful polish, with directions, if followed, which will keep them white, sound, and free from pain during life.

N. B. The very low charges from what is commonly demanded for operations on the teeth, must be satisfactory to every person who pleases to employ him.

Mr Greenwood advises parents who wish that their children should have a good set of teeth, to call on him or any other person skilled in the practice on the teeth, as he presumes they will give their advice gratis, which is his custom, and if followed, will be the means of preserving them from destruction.

Powders proper for the teeth and gums may be had at the stores of Stillwell and De Forest, no. 169 Pearl Street, Cook and Co. no. 133 William Street, and at the house of the operator, no. 3 Church-Street, behind St Paul's church.

SALE BY MORTGAGE.

WHEREAS James McLaughlin, by an assignment on instrument of writing, bearing date the 1st day of May one thousand seven hundred and ninety eight, did assign, transfer, and let over unto Henry Felthousen, a certain indenture of lease, and all and singular the premises therein contained; which lease contains all that certain lot of ground, situate, lying and being in the seventh ward of the city of New-York, and known and distinguished in a certain map or chart thereof made among other lots, by Cassimer Th. Goerck, by Lot number 495. Bounded westerly in front by Second-Street, easterly in the rear by lot number 2, northerly by lot no. 496, and southerly by lot no. 494. Containing in breadth in front and rear each 25 feet, and in length on each side 75. To have and to hold the same from first day of May 1796, for 20 years, under certain covenants, rents and conditions in the lease annexed to the said mortgage mentioned and contained: Provided nevertheless that if the said James should pay to the said Henry fifty dollars on the first day of November last, pursuant to a certain sealed bill, bearing even date with the said assignment, then the said assignment was declared to be void; but if default should happen to be made in the said payment, then the said Henry was declared to have full power to sell and dispose of the said lease and premises at auction. And whereas default hath been made in the payment of the said money. Now therefore notice is hereby given that the said indenture of lease and premises, and all right and title of the said James thereto will be sold at public auction on the premises, on the tenth day of September next, at twelve o'clock at noon of the same day, for the purpose of satisfying the principal and interest due on the said bill. Dated this 7th day of March 1799.
 49--6m. HENRY FELTHOUSEN.

For Preventing and Curing the Yellow Fever.

Dr. ANGELIS, from Italy,

RESPECTFULLY informs the public and his friends, he has for Sale, prepared by himself, FOUR HERBS PILLS. Their peculiar virtues being a certain and infallible cure of the Malignant or Putrid Fever, and which are as universally known and approved, by the most eminent physicians and others of all ranks in Italy, where sometimes the same Malignant Fever prevails; but not so dangerous, on account of the people taking these pills for preventing it immediately. They feel a pain in the head or stomach, or faintness of vision.

Dr. ANGELIS, during many years experience in hot climates, viz. France, Spain, Italy and Portugal, and from a series of practices in the hospitals in Naples, he knows the origin of it, and never has found any medicine so efficacious as his pills. In Philadelphia last summer, he restored a great many persons to health by the means of these excellent Four Herbs Pills. They are very convenient to travellers by sea or land, in case of any sudden complaint. They may be had in boxes with proper directions for using them, from half a dollar to a dollar each box, of the proprietor, Dr. Angelis.

N. B. The Venereal Disease cured with promptitude, and without use of mercury—and if any kind of swelling originating from the same should appear, he will cure it without incision, or the least means used in general.

He also prepares very useful medical water as a preventive against the same.

He also prepares many different medicines to be taken inwardly for curing the Rheumatism, purifying the blood, strengthens the nerves, and are very efficacious against most pains the human frame is subject to—also the virus of salts, an effectual cure for scorbutic complaints. Apply at no. 35 Barclay Street, or Goodwin and Clark, druggists, no. 143 Pearl-Street, and Mr Rose, no. 273 Water Street.

He will infuse any person who takes these pills twice a month, during the summer season, from taking any infection, if not he will return the money.

N. B. The above Pills are to be had at Mr. Seaman's, Taylor, no. 253 Water-Street.
 55--tf.

T. WORTMAN,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law, and Notary Public, HAS removed his Office to No. 87 Maiden-Lane, formerly occupied by John F. Roorbach, Esq. deceased. The business of the late Mr. Roorbach, will be continued at the same place.
 36--tf

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